

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 13

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 22, 1897.

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LAW CARDS.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WETMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
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Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

A WEEKLY Republican paper will be published from the office of W. B. Blake, at Ronceverte, beginning about the first of December.

JAMES F. CLARK, of Greenbrier, an ex-member of the legislature, dropped dead at his home at Columbia Sulphur Springs. He was a teacher by profession, and was an ex-Confederate soldier of Bryan's Battery.

An interesting article published in the last issue of the Independent, from Rev. R. L. Telford, advocates a system of water works for Lewisburg. The want has always been apparent to him, and after the late fire there, many persons remembered his words which seemed almost prophetic.

To the hopes of the people of this county in respect to a railroad have been blasted so often, yet there is now such evidence that a railroad will be quickly built that, in spite of all that is said, the intelligent observer believes that we are on the very eve of a great railroad development. We can see now that what we once took for signs and indications could not be relied on, and that when the time did begin to draw nigh we would see and understand. It is no shadowy coming event casts—all is joy and gladness—and those owning land here see a bright future before them. The time is now coming when the people of this county will cease to be "land poor."

A SALE of the real estate of W. H. Overholt was made at this place last Thursday by T. J. Williams, of Lewisburg. The 2250 acres, on Greenbrier River, sold for \$1,000, to B. M. Yeager; 50 acres, adjoining H. W. McCoy and others, \$53,50, to T. A. Sydenstricker; 350 acres, on Hill's Creek, \$166, to R. W. Hill; the Locust Creek mill property was taken down at a bid of \$300. Swecker was here acted as auctioneer. The Greenbrier real estate brought the following prices: The store-house, dwelling-house and lot in Frankford sold at \$1300, and his store-house and dwelling at Falling Spring, sold at \$650. Both were bought by the Calvert Building and Loan Association, of Baltimore. Which held first lien on said property.

THE BUCKEYE.

One of the most common trees of our section is the buckeye. At this time of year the cow is apt to feed upon the nut, which produces a stupor and often kills them. It is said that only a portion of the nut is bad and that the squirrel knows what to eat and what not to eat. We have always regarded the buckeye as being the horse chestnut, but the Wheeling Intelligencer says that it is not also they are of the same species. The horse chestnut is a native of Europe and was brought to this country from Constantinople in the sixteenth century. Horse chestnuts are so-called because they were formerly ground and fed to horses. They are now found in the temperate zones of both hemispheres. The buckeye is a native of America, and while known as the American species of horse chestnut, is different in shape as well as in other respects.

The Bishop of Worcester England, once had occasion to travel through Banbury by rail. Being desirous to test and at the same time encourage the far-famed industry of that town, and the train having stopped at the station for a short time, he beckoned to a small boy near at hand, and inquired the price of the celebrated buns. "Three-pence each" said the boy. The Bishop thereupon handed him sixpence and desired him to bring one to the car, adding: "And with the other three-pence you may buy one for yourself." The boy shortly returned, complacently munching his Banbury, and, handing the three-pence in coppers to the Bishop, explained, "There was only one left, guv'nor."—Baptist Union.

It might be better for the Pennsylvania coal operators to stop calling their Hungarian and Polish miners ignorant and dangerous elements of the population until an explanation is vouchsafed as to why they imported them.—The Boston Herald.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

"Pennsylvania" John Moore is represented by a worthy posterity and deserves special mention as one of the Pocahontas pioneers. He was among the immigrants from Pennsylvania, and as there were several John Moores the soubriquet "Pennsylvania" was attached to his name. Upon his marriage with Margaret Moore, daughter of Moses Moore, scout, hunter, and pioneer, John Moore settled and opened up the place now occupied by David Moore, near Mt. Zion Church in the Hills. Their family consisted of three sons and eight daughters.

Martha Moore became Mrs. John Collins, and lived in Upshur County, West Virginia.

Jennie lived to be grown and died of cancerous affection.

Nancy Moore was married to Peter Bussard, and they had their home near Glade Hill.

Hannah Moore married Martin Dille, and lived where Mrs. Martha Dille now resides.

Phebe Moore became Mrs. Samuel McCarty, and lived where Peter McCarty now lives.

Elizabeth Moore was married to Daniel McCarty, a soldier of the war 1812, and lived where Sheldon Moore, Esq., a very prosperous citizen, now dwells.

Margaret Moore married Eli Bussard, and lived where their son Arminius Bussard now lives.

Rebecca Moore was married to John Sharp, from near Frost, and lived on the place now occupied by Joseph Moore near the Bussard neighborhood.

William Moore, son of the Pennsylvania immigrant, married Margaret Callahan, of Bath County, Va., and opened up the homestead now owned by William Jeff Moore. In reference to William Moore's family the following particulars are in hand.

James C. Moore married Hester Nottingham, from Glade Hill. Their children are Adam C. William, and Mrs. W. H. Gabbert, near Huntersville. Adam and William Moore live on the old homestead with their widowed mother. James C. Moore, their father, was a Confederate soldier. He died of wounds received during the memorable seven days fight around Richmond and was buried near Greenwood tunnel, Va.

William Jefferson Moore married Loretta Grimes, daughter of the late Charles Grimes, and lives on the paternal homestead near Mt. Zion. They are the parents of these sons and daughters—Mattie Elizabeth, George Ellsworth, Chas. King, Caroline Frances, Fannie Amoret, Myrtle Florence, Ira H., and Hattie. George E. Moore is a teacher of schools. Fannie Moore is now Mrs. Christopher McLaughlin, near Danmore.

Mary Jane Moore, sister of Jas. C. and Jefferson Moore, was married to Ralph Dille and lived on another section of the paternal homestead. Their children are Cronin, Emma, Martha, Margaret, Minta, and Amanda.

This worthy man William Moore came to end his industrious, useful life under very sad circumstances. A fire had broken out from a clearing near his home and with no one with him he endeavored to check its progress. In doing so he seems to have been overcome by fatigue and was suffocated by the smoke and flames. He was therefore found dead in the track of the fire on the 4th of April, 1866.

John Moore, son of John Moore the Pennsylvania emigrant, married Mary Hannah, one of Joseph Hannah's daughters, on Elk; and settled on a portion of the pioneer homestead now occupied by David Moore, Esq. One of his sons, Joseph, married Susan Bussard, and lives between Frost and Glade Hill. Another son of John Moore junior, David Moore, married Matilda Moore and lives on the homestead where his father had lived before him. Two of his children, Forest and Elbert, died in youth. Lura, his daughter about grown, lives with her parents.

Alfred Moore, another son of John Moore, junior, lives with his brother, Joseph Moore.

JESSE HUGHS, PIONEER.

From an old history we cull the following account of Jesse Hughes, a pioneer of Clarksburg. Harrison county was created in 1784 from Monongalia and included portions of what is now Pocahontas county. The town of Clarksburg was established in 1785. This region suffered greatly in the Indian wars until the treaty of 1785.

Jesse Hughes acted a conspicuous part against the Indians. He was bred from infancy in the hotbed of Indian warfare, and resided in Clarksburg. He was a light built, spare man, and remarkably active on foot, and from his constant practice of hunting, became one of the best woodsmen and Indian hunters of his day.

About the year 1790, the Indians came secretly upon the settlement at Clarksburg and stole some horses. Next morning at daylight a party of about twenty five men started in pursuit and came on the Indian trail, and judged from its appearance that there were only 8 or 10 of them. The captain and a majority of them, in a hasty council, were for pursuing the trail. Hughes opposed it and advised them to let him pilot them by a near way to the Ohio, and intercept the Indians in their retreat. But this they would not listen to. He showed them the danger of following their trail; and that in that in that case they would be waylaid,—that the Indians would secure a safe position, shoot two or three of them and escape. The commander jealous of Hughes' influence with the party broke up the council by exclaiming: "All the men may follow me—the cowards may go home." He dashed off at full speed. Hughes felt the insult but followed with the rest. The result proved as he had predicted. Two Indians in ambush on the top of a cliff, fired and mortally wounded two of the party in the ravine and escaped. Now convinced of their error, they put themselves under Hughes; but on arriving at the Ohio they found the savages had crossed it. Hughes then got some satisfaction of the captain for his insult to him. He told them he wanted to find out who the cowards were; that if any would go with him, or even one, he would cross the river in the pursuit. They all refused. He then said he would go alone and get a scalp or leave his own with them. Alone he crossed the river, and the next morning came upon their camp. They were all absent hunting except one Indian, who was left to guard the camp. He, unsuspecting danger, was fiddling on some dry bones, and singing, to pass the time, when Hughes crept up and shot him; and with the poor fellows scalp returned to his home, some seventy miles distant, thro the wilderness.

Science Utilizes All the Ox.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered forty per cent. of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but its dying breath.' As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufacture into door knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth eighty dollars per ton, are cut into handles for clothes brushes; fore leg bones sell for thirty dollars per ton for collar buttons, parrot handles and jewelry; the water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's foot oil; the tail goes to the soap; while the brush of hair at the end of the tail goes to the mattress maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago thirty thousand dollars a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue pot or they do missionary work for farmers by acting for fertilizers."

"ROCKFELLER even controls poetry now." "How do you make that out?" "A great critic defined poetry as a combination of sweetness and light, and doesn't Rockefeller control both sugar and oil."—Judge.

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At a time of great danger from the incursions of the Indians in Virginia, when the citizens of the neighborhood were in a fort at Clarksburg, Hughes one morning observed a lad very intently fixing his gun. "Jim," said he, "what are you doing that for?" "I am going to shoot a turkey that I hear gobbling on the hillside," said Jim. "I hear no turkey," said Hughes. "Listen," said Jim; "there, did n't you hear it? Listen again." "Well I'll go and kill it," says Hughes, after hearing it repeated. "No you won't," says Jim, "it's my turkey; I heard it first." "Well, but you know I am the best marksman; and besides, I don't want the turkey, you may have it." The lad then agreed to let Hughes go and kill it for him. Hughes went out of the fort on the side that was farthest from the supposed turkey, and taking along the river, went up a ravine and came in on the rear; and, as he expected, he espied an Indian sitting on a chestnut stump, surrounded by sprouts, gobbling and watching to see if any one would come from the fort to kill the turkey. Hughes crept up behind him, and shot him, before the Indian knew of his approach. He took the scalp and went into the fort, where Jim was waiting for his prize. "There, no," says Jim, "you have let the turkey go. I would have killed it if I had gone."

Mr. KIPLING was criticised by Canadians for speaking of Canada as "Our Lady of the Snows." In Wee Willie Winkie he refers to the criticism in the following humorous skit: There was once a small boy of Quebec, Who was buried in snow to the neck. When asked "Are you friz?" He replied, "Yes, I is, But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

Our I's and Other Eyes.
Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes: "I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."
Any doubt about it? Send for the "Carebook." It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"No," says Hughes, "I didn't let it go," and taking out the scalp, threw it down. "There, take your turkey, Jim, I don't want it." The lad was overcome, and nearly fainted, to think of the certain death that he had escaped, purely by the keen perception and good management of Mr. Hughes.

The Greenbrier Extension.

There is now throughout Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties considerable anxiety about a proposed line of road to be built from White Sulphur Spring into Pocahontas County, and north to connect with what is known as the Dry Fork road now about completed to the Sinks, which is the northernmost extremity of Pocahontas County. There is a corps of engineers at work making surveys. As the meeting point for trains from east to west over the C & O. is about White Sulphur, it is claimed that the proposed line can be so shaped as to make a quick and easy line to Pittsburg, as passengers could be transferred almost without a moments delay from the main line to this branch. Besides the terminal features, there would be an immense freightage gathered from the very start, especially in lumber bark, etc., and which will last many years, as the timber region affected is one of the largest undeveloped in West Virginia. It is stated by those closest to the head of the scheme that the road, if built, will go up Anthony's Creek to Knapps Creek, thence down Knapps Creek by Huntersville to Marlinton, the county seat, thence up Greenbrier River to its head and connect with the Dry Fork road. There are two modes of reaching Knapps' Creek, one up the main Anthony's Creek and the other up the North Fork of Anthony's Creek. The grades are good on both except at the summit which on both routes is a little heavy tho the N. Fork is nearer by several miles.

All along the route from the White to Marlinton there have recently been developed the finest beds of iron and manganese ever found in that quarter of West Virginia, and the timber thro a great part of it is virgin, tho probably not as heavy as at the head of the county. Knapp's Creek from Lockridge's to Marlinton, a distance of ten miles, cuts the mountains at right angles, and by going thro the gap thus made it is closed practically to any competitor. From Marlinton to Traveler's Rest, a distance of 37 miles, the road follows Greenbrier River and the grade now reaches 16 feet per mile. One little tunnel of a few hundred feet thro one of the spurs of the mountain cuts off a considerable bend in the river, but with this exception the work is light side cutting. One bridge is said to be contemplated over the river. The road by experts is pronounced one of the best branches ever contemplated by the C. & O., and will be a freight yielder of great value as it is not paralleled by any road. But for the fact that the people of that section have had their hopes of a railway blasted so often, they would now be in fine spirits.—Staunton Spectator and Vindicator.

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Sawdust as a Fertilizer.

The Columbus Enquirer-Sun says: "The statement made by a gentleman in Alabama that there is wealth for the farmers in the old sawdust piles of the South, if the sawdust be used as a fertilizer, strikes one as being a little improbable. That well-rotted sawdust, which has been exposed for years to the elements, might possess some fertilizing properties cannot be denied, but we think it safe to say that as a fertilizer such sawdust would be worth nothing like \$20 per ton, as stated in an article clipped from the Montgomery Advertiser and published in another column this morning.

"Many of the experiment stations of the United States have tried sawdust as a fertilizer, and their reports do not set much value upon it. They all declare that its chief value is in increasing the porosity of the soils, thus enabling plants to appropriate the plant foods which the soil contains. Pine straw, wheat or oat straw, leaves, scrapings from the woods, or weeds would no doubt serve this purpose as well as sawdust, and these are often added with profit to the soils from which all the humus has been taken and which naturally tend to run together."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Duke of Agyll advocates reading. In a speech the other day he said: "I am bound to say I never had any other reading in my life. I to a great extent educated myself. I was at neither school nor college, and have very often found that any success I had in speaking in public life and in Parliament was due to my having read what others had not read."

A NORTHERN exchange comments editorially upon the fact that so few negroes commit suicide. An old Atlanta darkey was asked the reason of this and he replied with grim humor: "Well, suh, in some places dey kills us off so fast, dey ain't no use in we helpin' 'em out any."—Atlanta Constitution.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The bleaching of the hair, and its tendency to fall off can be prevented, and the natural color restored by Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Renewer.

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.—The sandwich man makes both ends meet by making both ends bread, and putting the meat in the middle.—Somerville Journal.

IN 1940.—"Made his money in Alaska, didn't he?" "Yes, He's all old eighteen-ninety-sevener."—Ex.

To Cure Constipation Forever. This Wonderful Candy Cathartic. No No. 12. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.